

ANIMAL

COMICS

10¢

No. 12

DEC. - JAN.





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ALBERT'S PICNIC



Albert the Alligator decided to celebrate the fact that there were only 234 days until his birthday, so he packed himself a tremendous picnic basket.

First he thought he would invite all his friends to the picnic. He put Pogo Passum's name on a list and then, think as he might, he couldn't recall another friend. So, deciding that Pogo would make a pig of himself and get sick, Albert saved Pogo's health and well-being by unselfishly crossing Pogo's name from the list. This knocked the stoich out of the list and Albert went off without being hampered by a lot of hungry friends and relatives.

After he had been hiking for all of seven minutes he felt faint and knew that death was not more than another eighty years off unless he had food. He staggered into the shade of a huge oak and tied a napkin around his neck.

At that moment there came a pattering of feet, but palmellos grew thick along the road and Albert was unable to see who might be coming. Quickly, he hid his lunch basket behind a tree. "One never knows whether the next acquaintance might be a friend, foe or famished!" thought Albert.

This trashing around in the underbrush attracted the attention of Fanciful Fox, for it was his footsteps Albert had heard.

Fanciful quickly hid his own lunch basket. He, too, was on his way to a picnic (in honor of his birthday being only 167 days away). Then Fanciful trotted forward and smirked when he saw Albert looking out from behind a tree.

Albert still wore his napkin and Fanciful was hastily trying to swallow a piece of Gingerbread. Each KNEW that the other was hiding something from him.

"Albert," said Fanciful, "I've been thinking that I can hold my breath longer than anybody in the world. I'll bet I can stay under water longer than you."

"I'll bet you can't," said Albert with glee, because anybody knows that an Alligator can hold his breath till the cows come home even if they come.

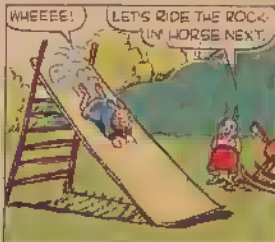
CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER

Uncle Wiggly



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SINCE UNCLE WIGGLY FOUND HIS FORTUNE, GUSIE AND SAMMIE LITTELTAIL HAVE TURNED THE FRONT YARD INTO A PLAYGROUND.



—OR EVEN
ALIVE WOOLLY
LAMBS!



A WOOLLY LAMB—THAT'S ME! HU, HO!



THAT'S A PRETTY GOOD LAMB SUIT, IF I DID MAKE IT MYSELF!



HELLO, FOLKS! I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID. WOULD YOU LIKE A RIDE ON MY BACK?



EH? WHAT?



ER—WELL—ONE OF 'EM IS A SPARE
TAIL IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS.



WE'RE OFF IN A CLOUD
OF DUST!

I HOPE WE DON'T
HAVE ANY ACCIDENTS.



SPARE TAIL! MY EYE!
THAT WAS A BURGLAR
FOX!

HELL EAT
THEM UP!



UNCLE WIGGILY!

NURSE JANE!



YES, YES! WHAT IS IT?

A BURGLAR FOX
HAS STOLEN
SAMMIE
AN' SUSIE!



DEAR ME, SUZ! WHICH WAY DID HE GO?



I'M COMING, TOO!
WIGGILY LONG-
EARS!

HURRY! OR WE MAY BE TOO LATE!

WAIT FOR
US!



HE RAN STRAIGHT
DOWN THE ROAD—
INSIDE A LAMB SUIT.

—AND THE LITTLE
TAILS OUTSIDE



I HOPE THEY'RE STILL OUTSIDE!



MY CHILDREN, TODDLE AND WADDLE—
THEY'RE GONE SINCE
MORNING. I'M SURE
THEY'VE BEEN
KIDNAPPED



WE'LL FIND THEM— NEVER FEAR!



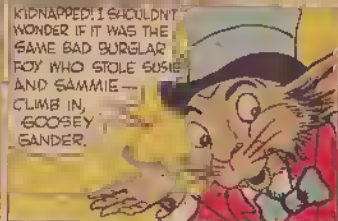
OH, UNCLE WIGGILY! MY
LITTLE BOYS, CURLY AND
FLOPPY—
THEY'VE
BEEN—



HERE'S SOMEONE ELSE IN TROUBLE! WHAT
IS IT, GOOSEY GANDER?



KIDNAPPED! I SHOULDN'T
WONDER IF IT WAS THE
SAME BAD BURGLAR
ROY WHO STOLE SUSIE
AND SAMMIE—
CLIMB IN,
GOOSEY
GANDER.



STOP! STOP! MY, MY! IT'S MRS. TWISTY-
TAIL PG!



THIS MORNING THEY WERE I KNOW HIM!
PLAYING WITH A STRANGE, WE'RE ON HIS
LAMB. TRAIL.

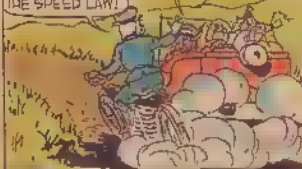


HOLD ON, THERE!
YOU'RE BREAKING
THE SPEED LAW!

CAN'T HELP IT, OFFICER!

WE'RE CHASING
A KIDNAPPER.

A FOX IN LAMB'S CLOTHES
DID YOU SEE HIM?



HE'S TWO MINUTES AHEAD OF YOU —
STEP ON IT.



G-SAY! WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM HOME WOOLY

Y-YES! W-WE'VE
G-GONE F-F FAR
ENOUGH!



FAR ENOUGH IS RIGHT!



AND NOW I'M READY
FO' MY DINNER!

DINNER?

YOU MEAN
YOU'RE GOIN'
T-TO —



EXACTLY MY DEARS! ALL
THAT RUNNING MADE
ME VERY
HUNGRY.

HELP! NURSE JANE!

UNCLE
WIGGILY!



DRAIT IT! HERE COMES WIGGLY AND
THE WHOLE CROWD WITH HIM



I'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR MY DINNER - BUT I'LL
MAKE 'EM PAY FOR IT!

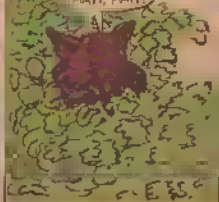


LOOK OUT FOR THAT LOG!



TOO LATE!

HAW, HAW!



WOW!) AWK!) HOLD TIGHT - EVERYBODY



THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE!



THAT WAS A LOW DOWN FOXY TRICK!



WE'LL BE CATCHING UP WITH HIM ANY
MINUTE NOW!



HAW, HAW, HAW! THOSE BONEHEADS THINK I'M STILL AHEAD OF 'EM.



QUICK! GET INSIDE BEFORE HE SHUTS THE DOOR!

ALL RIGHT, BUT I HOPE WE GET OUT AGAIN!

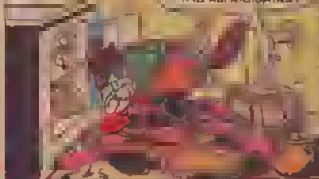


COME ON - WE'LL FOLLOW! THERE MAY BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO FOR THE CHILDREN.



HERE'S THE PLACE FOR YOU - TILL DINNER READY!

THE REFRIGIDARE!



HELLO! IT'S TODDLE AN' WADDLE AN' THE PIG BOYS.

UH-HUH!

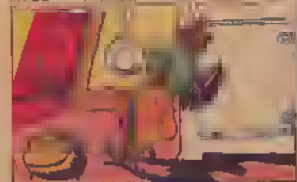
BRRR! THAT'S US



BRRR! IT'S COLD! WAIT TILL YOU'VE BEEN HERE A COUPLE OF HOURS!



SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA! NOW THAT UNCLE WIGGILY IS AWAY FROM HOME -



WHAT'S TO KEEP ME FROM GOING THERE AND TAKING HIS JEWELS AND DOUGH?



HE'S G'NE! YOU
THINK WE CAN OPEN
THE REFRIGERATOR?

WE'LL NEED A
LADDER TO GET
UP THERE!



THESE BROOM STRAWS WILL
MAKE A SWELL LADDER.



WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO
THE LADDER WHEN THE
DOOR OPENS?

WE'LL WORRY
ABOUT THAT WHEN
WE OPEN IT.

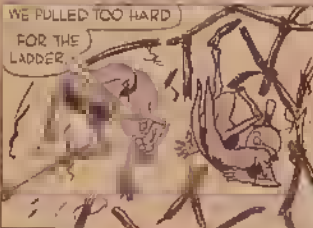


IT WON'T
BUDGE!

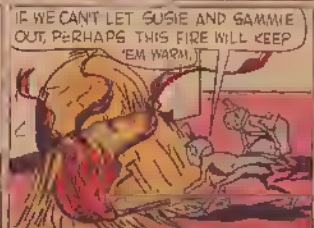
WE'RE
NOT
PULLING
HARD
ENOUGH.



WE PULLED TOO HARD
FOR THE
LADDER.



IF WE CAN'T LET GUSIE AND SAMMIE
OUT, PERHAPS THIS FIRE WILL KEEP
'EM WARM.



IF ONLY WE CAN BRING
ENOUGH STUFF TO
KEEP IT GOING!



NOW W'AT'LL WE DO?

ASK THE
BATHERS.

HULLO THERE!
HAVE YOU
SEEN SUSIE
AN SAMMIE?

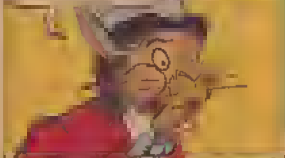
OR A LAMB
WITH A FOX'S
TAIL?



I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING UNUSUAL
EXCEPT THAT FIRE OVER IN THE WOODS



A FIRE? YES, I SEE IT—A COLUMN
OF BLACK SMOKE.



IT MIGHT BE A SIGNAL.
HURRY!

A SIGNAL? YOU
MEAN—THE
LITTLETAILS?



THERE IT IS—JUST
BEHIND THOSE TREES

IT LOOKS
LIKE A
HOUSE
AFIRE



IT'S THE FOX'S HOUSE.



HERE'S A BUCKET OF WATER—FULL!



UNCLE WIGGILY!

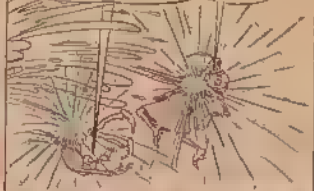
HUR—RAY!



DEAR ME SUZI, SOMEBODY TRIED
TO BURN UP THE FOX'S
REFRIGERATOR.



HE DIDN'T SEE US. GLUB!



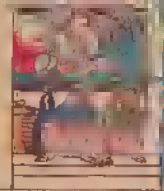
UNCLE WIGGILY! HAVE YOU FOUND MY TWO PIGS?
WHERE'S DAT FOX?



THEY'RE INSIDE, ALL OF 'EM. OPEN THE DOOR, QUICK!
YOU MEAN THE REFRIGERATOR?



UNCLE WIGGILY! WE'RE ALMOST COOKED!



MY SAKES ALIVE!



CURLY! FLOPPY! MY POOR BABY PIGGIES!



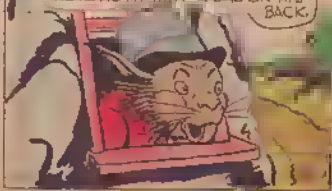
WE'RE ALL RIGHT, MUMMY!



THIS MAKES ME FEEL BETTER... AFTER ALL THE WORRY YOU'VE CAUSED ME!



QUIET! HERE COMES THE BAD FOX HOME AGAIN WITH A BAG ON HIS BACK.



WE'LL CATCH HIM THIS
TIME—EVERYBODY HIDE!

THAT'S THE
IDEA!



HEH HEH! THIS BAG OF GOLD AND
JEWELS IS MAKIN' MY BACK ACHIE BUT
IT'S WORTH IT!



AND NOW FOR A DINNER OF JUICY BABY
RABBIT!



WRONG! YOU'LL HAVE DINNER IN' JAIL!

I WONDER...



MY FORTUNE! HE
STOLE THAT, TOO!

MY, MY!

SHAKE OUT
THE BAG—
PERHAPS HE
TOOK MY
SILVER.

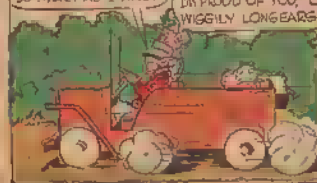


HE WON'T DO ANY MORE STEALING
FOR A LONG TIME—GOODBYE, FOLKS!



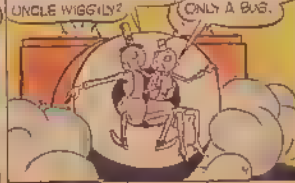
THAT BURGLAR FOX WAS SMART—BUT NOT
SO SMART AS I WAS!

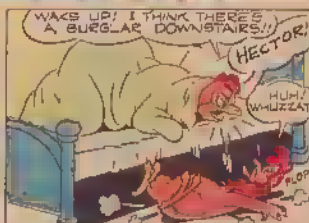
I'M PROUD OF YOU,
WIGGILY LONGEARS.

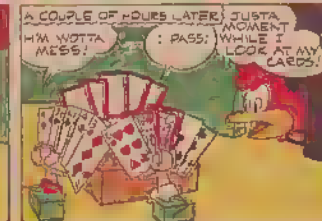
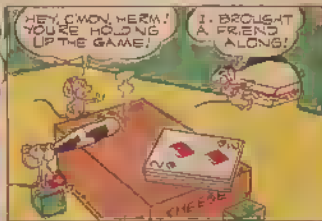
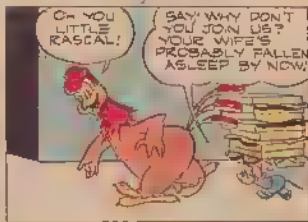
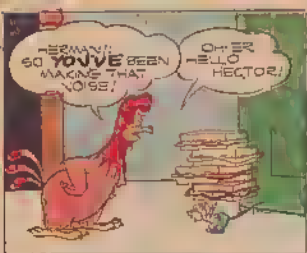


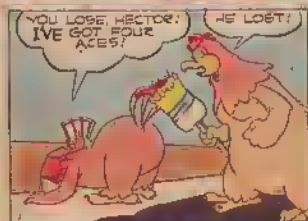
WOULD YOU BE PROUD OF
ME IF I WAS SMART LIKE
UNCLE WIGGILY?

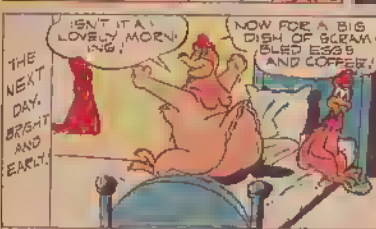
OF COURSE
NOT—YOU'RE
ONLY A BUS.

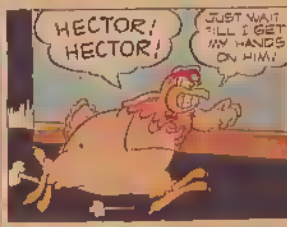
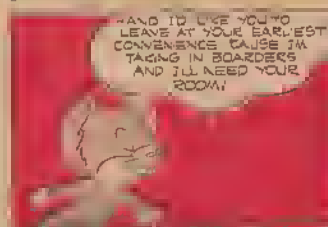
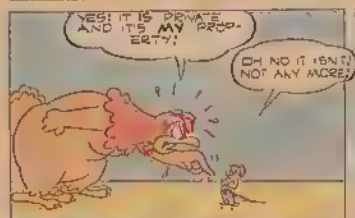
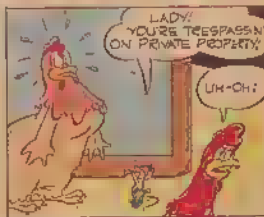
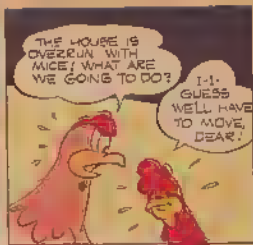


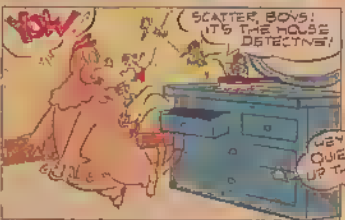
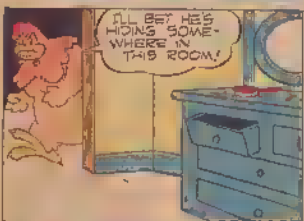




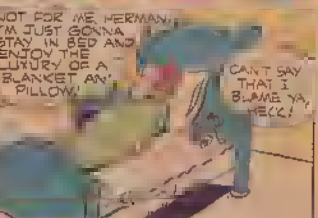
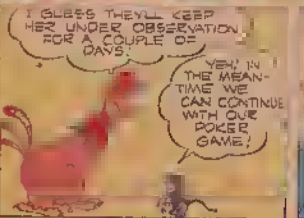
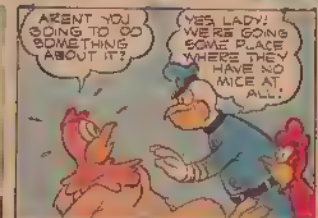












WOL' ALBERT

*decides Yuletide
and time waits
for no 'GATOR*

WHUT YOU
LIL' GATOR CHILLIN'
WANT? SPEAK UP!

WELL, IT'S THISAWAY,
UNCLE ALBERT...



WELL, US CHILLUN FIGGERED THAT YOU
MOUGHT BE ABLE TO USE A GENUINE
CATFISH SAN'WICH!

YASSUN!



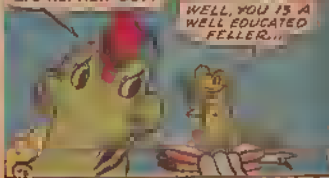
LAN OF LIVIN'-AH B'LEEVE
AH MOUGHT JES' TAKE
A TEENSTY MOUF-FUL.



STAY YOU HAND' UNCLE ALBERT,
US LIL' FOLKS GONE GIT YOU TO
WHUP UP A BARGAIN 'FORE YOU
CRUNCHES DOWN ON THIS
SAN'WICH!



MY, MY! DE YOUNGER GENERATION IS
LEARNIN' FAS'-WHUT IS YOU' PROPOSITION,
LIL' NEPHEW BOY?



WELL, YOU IS A
WELL EDUCATED
FELLER..

OH, BUT
INDUBIDOUBLY
AH IS JES' THAT!

VASSUH

SO—US FIGGERED DAT YOU IS DE ONE
WHUT KIN TELL US ALL 'BOUT CHRIST-
MAS WIF SANTY CLAUS 'N' GITTIN'
PRESENTS 'N'—

HEBBE AH BETTER LOOK DIS GUF'
HOSS IN DE MOUF—WHUFFO
YOU WANT TO KNOW 'BOUT
SANTY CLAUS?

BUT SANTY CLAUS
BRING PRESENTS FO'
LI'L CHILLUN—AN'
IF HE MISSES, DEY
UNCLES DO IT.

OH MAN—AN' SNOW
COME DOWN AN'
REINDEERS PULL
DE SLEIGH AN'
CHIMBLEYS AN' ALL!

OH, CHILLUN, CHILLUN!
HOW CROOL TO HAFTA
TELL YOU—SNIFF,
SNIFF—

TELL
US,
WHUT?

STEP IN HERE A
MINUTE, MA DEAR
NEPHEWS!

WAVU RUDOL
LINCOLN IS
RENOMINATED

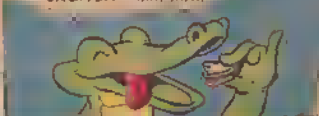
THERE' PLAIN AS
DE NOSE ON YU'
FACES—SANTY
CLAUS DONE
KILLED IN A
FERRYBOAT
COLLISION!

DEAR
OH US!

SO YOU KIN NATCHERAL SEE - NO
CHRISTMAS DIS YEAR - NOSSUH!



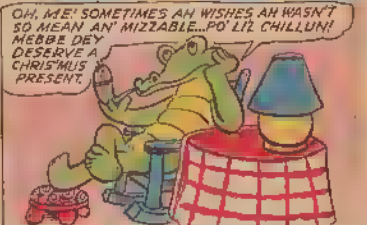
BESIDES, IT NEVER SNOW IN FLORIDA-
DATS WHUT WE GOT A CHAMBER OF
COMMAS FO'... AN' AS FO' REINDEER,
MY, MY - IT NEVER HAS RAINED
DEER ANYWHERE'S! HEE, HEE!
DON'T DAT SLEIGH YOU,
CHILLUN? YOMF, CHOMP,
CRUNCH - MM - MM!



LET'S US GIT ON
OUT AFORE HE
START SINGIN'
HIS REPERTORY!



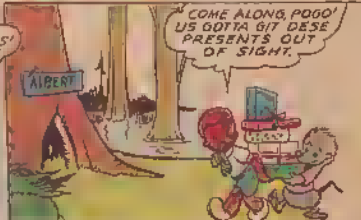
OH, ME! SOMETIMES AH WISHES AH WASN'T
SO MEAN AN' MIZZABLE... PO' LIZ CHILLUN!
MEBBE DEY
DESERVE A
CHRIS'MUS
PRESENT.



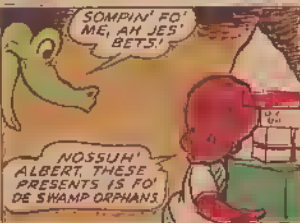
HUMPH! ALBERT GITTIN' SOFT!
OEM CHILLUN EACH OOT A
'WHOLE DOUGHNUT LAS' CHRIS'MUS'
THINGS CAN'T
GO ON
AND ON
AND ON!



COME ALONG, POGO!
US GOTTA GIT DESE
PRESENTS OUT
OF SIGHT.



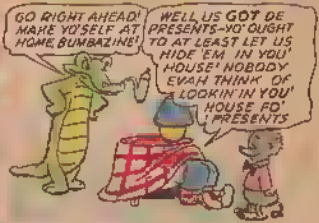
SOMPIN' FO'
ME, AH JES'
BETS!



NOSSUH!
ALBERT, THESE
PRESENTS IS FO'
DE SWAMP ORPHANS.

GO RIGHT AHEAD!
MAKE YO'SELF AT
HOME BUMBAZINE!

WELL US GOT DE
PRESENTS - YO' OUGHT
TO AT LEAST LET US
HIDE 'EM IN YOU'
HOUSE! NOBODY
EVAN THINK OF
LOOKIN' IN YOU'
HOUSE FO'
PRESENTS



DAT GOT ALL DE EARMARKS
OF A DIRTY CRACK- BUT
AH'LL LET IT PASS BY



ALBERT

COME ON, BUMBAZINE! NOW
US GOTTA GO FIN' SOMEBODY
BIG ENOUGH TO
PLAY SANTY CLAWS AT
THE PARTY WE GIVIN'
FO' DE ORPHANS.



AH GUESS ALBERT ISN'T NO FOOL!
MOUGHT BE CANDY
IN HERE-YASSUH!



WHUP-!
COTCHED!

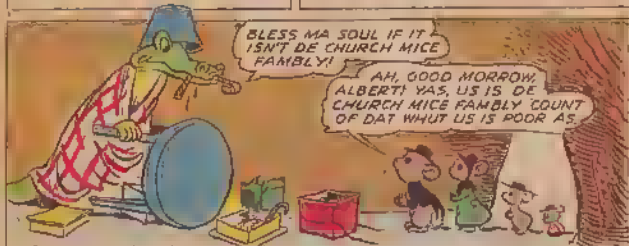
HALLO!
HALLO!

ANYBODY
HOMES?



BLESS MA SOUL IF IT
ISN'T DE CHURCH MICE
FAMBLY!

AH, GOOD MORROW,
ALBERT! YAS, US IS DE
CHURCH MICE FAMBLY COUNT
OF DAT WHUT US IS POOR AS.



TIMES IS HARD, ALBERT, AN' US
CHURCH MICE IS FACIN' ANOTHER
CHRISTMAS WIFOUT A CRUMB
OF BREAD TWIXT OR TWEEN
THE FO' OF US!



SMELL DAT WUNNIFUL SMELL, MARIAH?
DAT IS CHRISTMAS COOKIE SMELL!



AN' LOOK UP DERE, CHILL'UN-
INTO DE MOUF OF ALBERT IS
DISAPPEARIN' A CANDY CANE!
A SHO' NUFF
CANDY CANE!



BUT LET US GO... US IS HAD ALL DE
CHRISTMAS US CAN AFFORD. THANK YOU
KIN'LY, ALBERT. FO' DE SMELLS AN' DE
SIGHT OF A SHO' NUFF CANDY CANE!



STOP! AH KIN STAN' NO
MO! TAKE ALL THE STUFF
WIF YOU-AH IS TETCHED!



YOU HEAR DAT, YOU FOLKS? TOTE DAT
BOX-LIFT DAT PACKAGE! OL' MAN
CHRISTMAS IS ROLLIN' OUR WAY!



WHY, YOU MICE IS RATS! AIN'T NONE OF
YOU WEAK OR SICK WHUT AH KIN SEE!

MERRY CHRISTMAS,
ALBERT!



DEM LIL MICE JES' NATCHERAL
FORCES ME TO BE HUMAN!



AH NATCHERAL CAINT TELL BUMBA-
ZINE DE MICE TOOK HIS PRESENTS.
EVEYBODY, INCLUDIN' ME MASELF,
WOULD SUSPECK AH'ET 'EM MA
OWN SELF



LET'S SEE NOW.. DAT SANTY
CLAUS WEAR A
RED SUIT-MMM-



AN' A
LONG
WHITE
BEARD..



SHO' IS
WONNERFUL
HOW A
HAN'SOME
FELLER KIN
WEAR
ANYTHING
ATALL AN'
LOOK GOOD!



AH FILLS UP DE GUNNY SACK WIF
TREASURES F'UM MA BOYHOOD AN'
LIL SNACKS AH
WAS GONE EAT
FO' MA SELF.



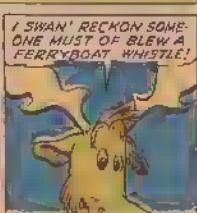
NOW AH WILL FIND MA
HATED ENEMY, UNCLE
ANTLER MOOSE, AND
ENLIST HIS
COOPERATION



HEY!
UNCLE ANTLER!
WAKE UP!



I SWAN' RECKON SOME-
ONE MUST OF BLEW A
FERRYBOAT WHISTLE!



COME ON IN HERE, ANTLER!
US GONE PLAY SANTY CLAUS
AND HIS REINDEER FO' A
BUNCH OF SWAMP ORPHANS!



BLESS ME, ALBERT, BUT
IF YOU HADN'T USED THAT
FOGHORN VOICE OF YOURS,
I WOULDN'T KNOW YOU!

SOME CLASS,
EH?



LONG AS THIS IS FOR
THE ORPHANS
I'LL DO IT—
BUT YOU
GOTTA SLIDE
DOWN THE
CHIMBLY!

WHAT?!



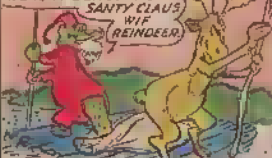
THERE YOU ARE! THAT'S WHERE
BUMBAZINE IS GIVIN' TH' PARTY
FOR THE ORPHANS.



WELL, IF AH GOTTA SLIDE DOWN THE
CHIMBLY, YOU GOTTA COME UP AN'
PRANCE ON DE ROOF—CAUSE US
GOTTA GIVE THE IDEE
WE IS A GENUINE

SANTY CLAUS
WIF
REINDEER.

I DON'T
PRANCE SO
GOOD.



MAN, MAN! LOOK AT DE
SIZE OF DAT CHIMBLY!
AH CAINT FIT IN THERE!

I DON'T LIKE THIS
ALTITUDE—BESIDES,
HOW'M I GONNA PRANCE
AN' TAP MY DAINTY
HOOF'S IF WE
HAVEN'T GOT
ANY BELLS?

OH, AH BRUNG A BELL—
MM—POWERFUL SMALL!





WELL, IF YOU IS READY,
WE'LL START

HURRY UP!
I GET DIZZY
UP HERE!

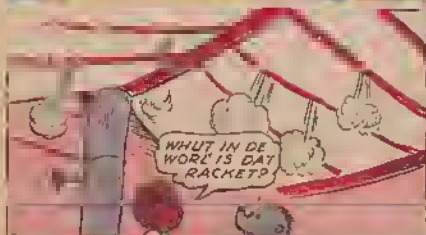


CLANG!
CLANG!

MERRY CHRISTMAS!
MERRY CHRISTMAS!

HOP!

CRANK
DING!



WHUT IN DE
WORL IS DAT
RACKET?



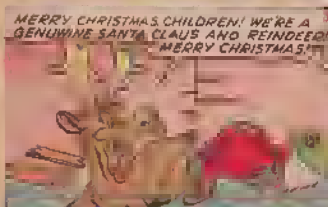
OOP-SOMETHIN'S BREAKIN!



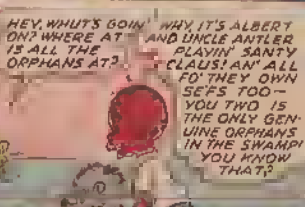
HALP! MERCY!



WE'VE
BEEN
BOMBED!



MERRY CHRISTMAS CHILDREN! WE'RE A
GENUINE SANTA CLAUS AND REINDEER!
MERRY CHRISTMAS!



HEY, WHUT'S GOIN'
ON? WHERE AT
IS ALL THE
ORPHANS AT?

WHY IT'S ALBERT
AND UNCLE ANTLE
PLAYIN' SANTY
CLAUS! AN' ALL
FO' THEY OWN
SEFS TOO—
YOU TWO IS
THE ONLY GEN-
UINE ORPHANS
IN THE SWAMP!
YOU KNOW
THAT?

WHUT
YOU
MEAN?

WELL, POGO AN' ME
WENT ALL OVAN...
LOOKIN' AN' LOOKIN'
FO' ORPHANS-BUT
DE ONLY PEOPLE WE
FIND OUT HASN'T GOT
A MAMMY OR PAPPY
IS YOU TWO!

SO **MERRY
CHRISTMAS,**
DEAR ORPHANS!



WHY, YOU SALAMANDER!
I BEEN PUT TO ALL
THIS TROUBLE
JES' FOR
YOU!

HOW 'BOUT ME?
AH HAD TO STAN'
FO' DISCOMFORT AN'
HARDSHIP JES' FO'
YOU!



AH IS THE GAME
COMMITTEE FO' TH'
PARTY-COME ON,
ORPHANS DEAR,
LET'S PLAY
LONDON
BRIDGE!

WHAT DE MAT-
TER, DON' YOU
ORPHANS WANT
A PARTY?



WELL, US WAS IN DE FRAME
OF MIND TO BE GIVIN' A
PARTY, AN' NOW WE IS
GITTIN' ONE! AN PUSSONAL
PREE-FERRED TH' FIRST
ARRANGEMENT.

THAT'S EXACTLY
MY SENTIMENTS!



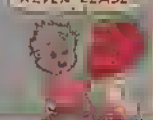
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU
TAKE TH' PRESENTS WE HID
IN YOUR HOUSE TO YOU'
NEPHEWS, TH' LIL GATOR
CHILLUN?

SHO--RUN ALONG
AN' DO THAT!



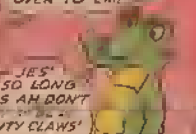
AW, I AREADY
GIVE 'EM TO THE
CHURCH MICE
FAMBLY.

WONDERS WILL
NEVER CEASE!



HOW 'BOUT ALL
THAT STUFF YOU
PUT IN TH' SANTY
CLAUS SACK--? WE
COULD TAKE THAT
OVER TO 'EM!

JES'
SO LONG
AS AH DONT
SANTY CLAWS!



NEVAH THOUGHT AH'D
LIVE TO SEE THE DAY
WHEN OL' ALBERT WOULD
BE SOFT-HEARTED!

HE PROBLY
NEVAH DID
EITHER.

I AM KINDA
GLAD TO DO
SOMETHIN'
BESIDES
FISHIN' FOR
A CHANGE

A CHANGE IS NICE, BUT
AH WILL BE HAPPY TO GET
BACK TO MAH USUAL MEAN
OL' SELF WHEN CHRISTMAS
OVER!

OUR PAPPY AND MAMMY
DONE GIVE US A NICE
CHRISMAS, BUT AH
WISHES OL' UNCLE ALBERT
COULD SHARE IT

ME, TOO —

AND ALSO
ME.

MERRY
CHRISMAS,
NEPHEWS!

WHY,
UNCLE ALBERT!

YESSIREE!
THERE'S NOTHING
LIKE SHARIN' THE
CHRISTMAS SPIRIT
WITH OTHERS!

AN' SHARIN' YO' BROTHER-IN-
LAW'S CHRISTMAS SEE-GARS
WIF YOUSELF ISN'T SUCH A
BAD IDEA, EITHER

EVERYTHING GONE
BE OKAY—TILL UNCLE
ALBERT STARTS

LECTRICITY TRAIN

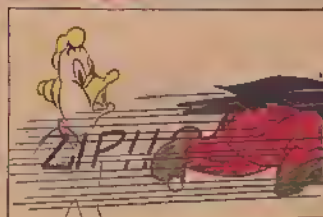
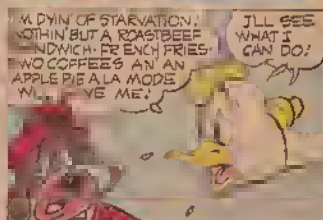
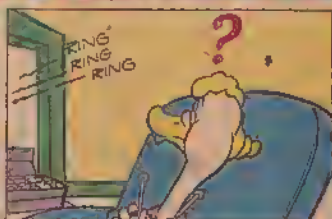
ICANDY

CILLY GOOSE

CODE 1984 BY

THUUS Studios

M-M-M ELEVEN THIRTY-
ALMOST TIME TO
EAT!



DE ROAST BEEF SHOULD
BE MEDIUM WELL DONE
AN' --

SAY!

I THOUGHT YOU
WERE DYING?

YOU MARCH RIGHT
OUT TO THE YARD
AND CHOP SOME
WOOD BEFORE I
GIVE YOU SOME-
THING TO
EAT!

BUT I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO
CHOP WOOD!

I MUSTA SLIPPED
UP SOMEWHERE!

COME ON!
I'LL SHOW
YOU!

THIS IS AN AX!

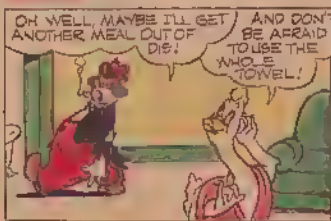
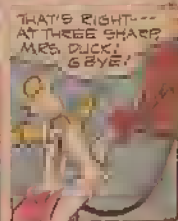
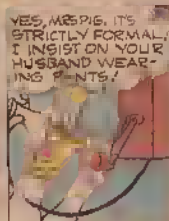
WHAT'S IT
FOR?

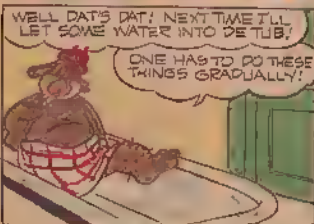
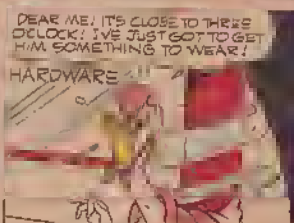
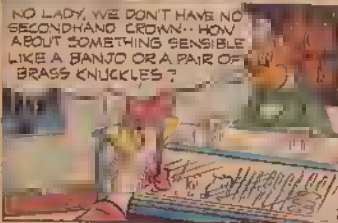
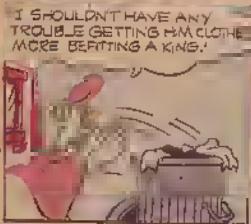
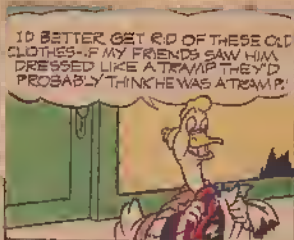
SEE YOU USE
IT THIS WAY!

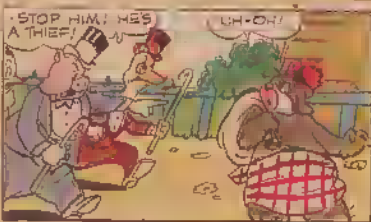
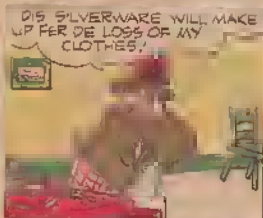
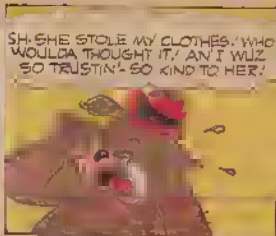
MAYBE YOU'D
LIKE TO HEAR
THE STORY OF
MY LIFE, LADY

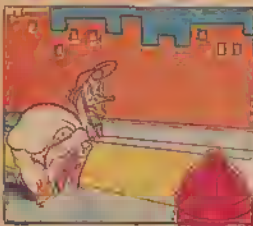
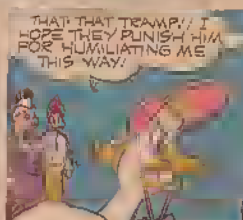
--AN' DEN I RAN
AWAY FROM MY
WICKED STEP-
MUDDER. DE
QUEEN--

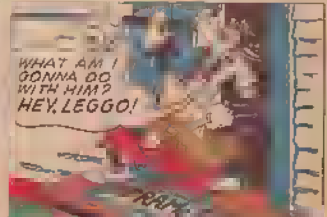
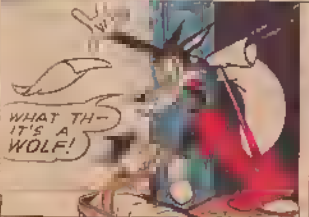
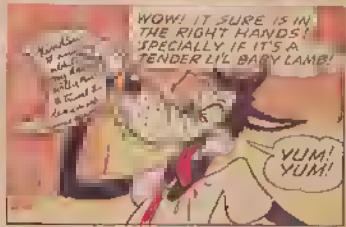
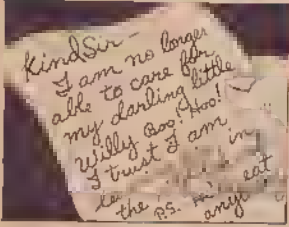
--IF IT WASNT FER DAT I'D BE DE
KING TO-DAY. INSTEAD OF MY NO-
GOOD HALF-BRUDDER-
BEIN' THE
you!! RIGHTFUL HAIR!
A KING?!











THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF THIS...
HMM! NO, I COULDN'T DO THAT-THAT'S
CANNIBALISM!

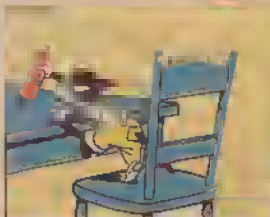


BESIDES, HE'D
PROBABLY TASTE
LIKE A WOLF!

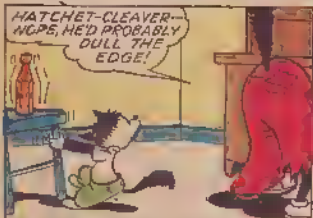
I'LL GET HIM SOMETHING
TO PLAY WITH WHILE I'M
FIGURING THIS OUT.

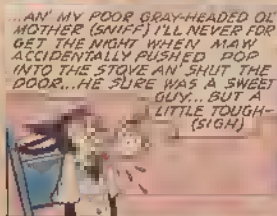
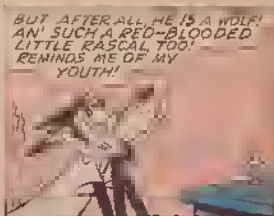
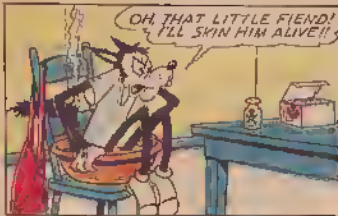


CORKSCREW, BOTTLE
OPENER, ICE PICK-
NO, HE'D
BREAK
THOSE
THINGS



HATCHET-CLEAVER-
NOPE, HE'D PROBABLY
DULL THE
EDGE!





SAA-Y! - I THINK I
KNOW A WAY I CAN
PUT WILLY
TO WORK!

I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO OUT-
SMART BLACKIE BY MYSELF. MAYBE
WITH THE HELP OF
WILLY I CAN DO IT!

AN' FILL THE
ICE BOX (NOT TO
MENTION MYSELF)
WITH DEE-LICIOUS
LAMB!

RELAX, WILLY, I'LL
BE READY IN A
MOMENT!

OOSH! I LOOK JUST LIKE MY
DEAR OL' MOTHER!
BLESS HER
WICKED OL'
HEART!

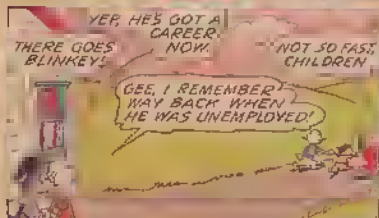
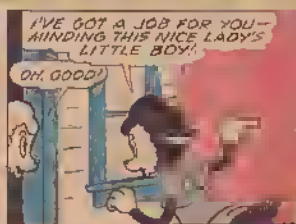
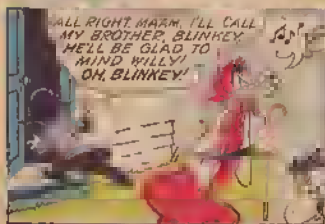
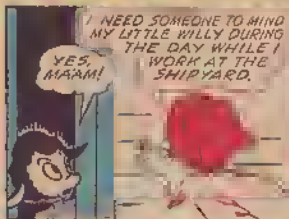
COME, WILLY, GIVE ME
YOUR HAND! WE'RE
GOING FOR A
LITTLE WALK!

QUICK! OR
MAMA WILL
SLAP YOU
IN THE

I CAN'T WAIT TO SINK MY TEETH
INTO ONE OF THOSE
LAMBS!

WHOA! THERE'S BLACKIE'S
HOUSE NOW!

NOT SO FAST,
DARLING! YOUR POOR
OL' MAMA CAN'T
KEEP UP
WITH YOU!



I GUESS WE'RE OUT
OF SIGHT NOW!

OOPS! THERE'S THE NOON WHISTLE
AT THE SHIPYARD.
WE'LL HAVE
TO HURRY!

HA, HA, HA! DID I
PUT IT OVER ON
BLACKIE!

HEY!

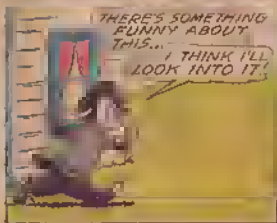
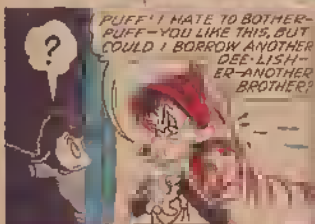
WILL
YOU AN' I
ARE GONNA
HAVE A
FEAST
TONIGHT!

SAY! IF IT WAS THAT EASY
TO GET ONE OF THEM, IT
SHOULD BE JUST AS EASY
TO GET ANOTHER!

KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, WILLY,
TILL I GET BACK—
AN' REMEMBER,
DON'T TOUCH!

BURP

WHAT
IS IT?
BLINKY SAYS HE'S LONE.
SOME AND WOULD YOU
SEND ANOTHER BROTHER
TO KEEP HIM
COMPANY?



I THINK A LEO OF LAMB
A LA WINTHROP WOULD
BE JUST RIGHT!

YOU RUN AN'
GET SOME WOOD
FOR THE FIRE!

RIGHT 32,
LEFT 45,
RIGHT 14—

I GOT IT!

DINKY! RUN BACK
TO THE HOUSE AN'
GET THAT CAN OF
GUNPOWDER!

OKE!

HURRY, BLACKIE!
THEY'RE COMING
BACK!

WE'LL TAKE THE FATTEST
ONE FIRST,
EH, WILLY?

JUST
MADE IT!

RIGHT 32,
LEFT 45,
RIGHT 14,
LEFT—

ICE BOX

BOOM

GEE! NOW
WE'RE
UNEMPLOYED
AGAIN!

AN WE WERE
DOING SO
NICE FOR
AWHILE
YOU GUYS
ARE NEVER
SATISFIED!

WILD STRAWBERRIES!
UMMMMM!



RAGGEDY ANIMALS

LOWE PUBLICATIONS, INC., NEW YORK, N.Y.

WHAT A FLAVOR! IF
ONLY I COULD FIND
ENOUGH FOR A
SHORTCAKE...

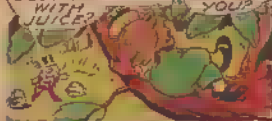


I'LL TELL LITTLE BROWN
BEAR... TWO OF US
OUGHT TO FIND
PLENTY MORE
BERRIES.



GOOD MORNING.
L.B. HOW WOULD
YOU LIKE A BIG,
SWEET, LUSCIOUS
STRAWBERRY
SHORTCAKE—
JUST DRIPPING
WITH
JUICE?

SUNNY
BUNNY
YOU'RE
TRYING
TO FOOL
ME, ARE
YOU?



I'M CERTAINLY NOT
FOOLING. WE'RE
GOING TO FILL BOTH
OF THESE BASKETS
BEFORE WE
COME
HOME.

OH BOY!
OH BOY!
OH BOY!

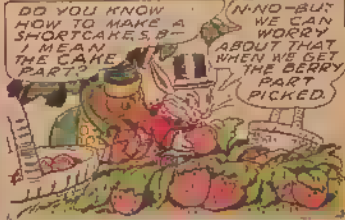


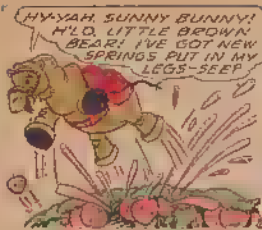
LOOK! HERE'S
A NORMOUS
BIG PATCH
OF 'EM.
JUST
RIPE!



DO YOU KNOW
HOW TO MAKE A
SHORTCAKE, B—
I MEAN
THE CAKE
PART?

N-N-O—BUT
WE CAN
WORRY
ABOUT THAT
WHEN WE GET
THE BERRY
PART
PICKED.





HY-YAH, SUNNY BUNNY!
H'LO, LITTLE BROWN
BEAR! I'VE GOT NEW
SPRINGS PUT IN MY
LEGS-SEEP



WRINKLES!
YOU'RE
SMASHING
ALL THE
STRAWBERRIES!



STAND
BACK!
DON'T
YOU SEE
THEM?

AW-W-W-W!
I'M SORRY!

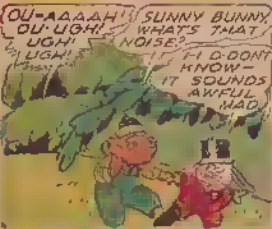


I HAVEN'T GOT ANY
FINGERS TO PICK
BERRIES WITH.
BUT MAYBE I
COULD CARRY
YOUR
BASKETS.



THAT'S A HELP
WRINKLES...
THESE FULL
BASKETS
ARE PRETTY
HEAVY.

YOU WOULDN'T
HAPPEN TO KNOW
HOW TO MAKE A
SHORTCAKE
WOULD
YOU?



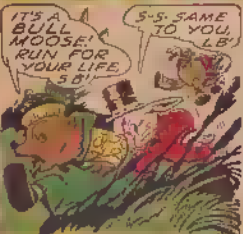
OU-AAAAH!
OU-UGH!
UGH!
UGH!

SUNNY BUNNY,
WHAT'S THAT
NOISE?

I D-DONT
KNOW-
IT SOUNDS
AWFUL
BAD.



BAW-W-W!
OU-AAAAH!
OU-UGH!



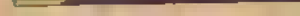
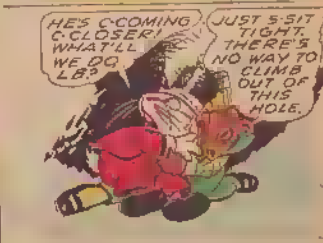
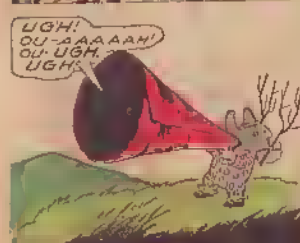
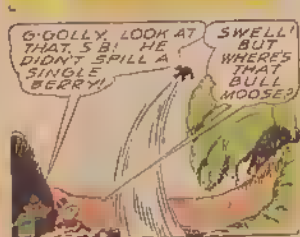
IT'S A
BULL
MOOSE!
RUN FOR
YOUR LIFE,
50'

S-S-SAME
TO YOU,
LB'



IT SOUNDS
RIGHT
BEHIND
US!

THAT'S WRINKLES-
BUT I'M NOT
S-STOPPING
TO S-SEE
WHAT'S
BEHIND
HIM!



S-SAY, HERE'S AN
OLD POP-GUN.
IF IT WORKS
WE CAN SHOOT
THE MOOSE.



SOMETHING'S
WRONG -
IT WON'T
GO OFF.



I GUESS
THE
SPRING
INSIDE
IS
GONE.

IF A SPRING WILL
MAKE IT SHOOT,
YOU CAN
BORROW
ONE OF
MINE.



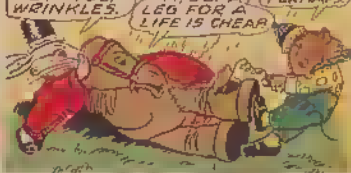
HMMMM! IT LOOKS
LIKE THE RIGHT
SIZE. WE'LL TRY IT.



THIS IS AWFULLY
GENEROUS
OF YOU,
WRINKLES.

DON'T
MENTION
IT, SB. A
LEG FOR A
LIFE IS CHEAP.

THREE
LIVES,
PERHAPS.



IT FITS!

BUT WHAT
CAN WE USE
FOR BULLETS?



WE'LL SHOOT
STRAWBERRIES.

PERHAPS
A MOOSE
WOULDN'T
KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE.



NOW -
LET
HIM
COME...



MU-AAAAH!
OU-UGH!



PLOCK!





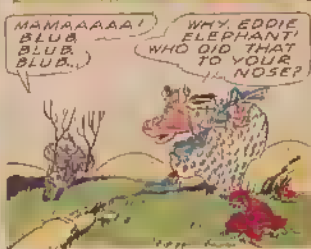
SPLAP!



EE-YOW!
I'M SHOT!
THERE'S
BLOOD
ON MY
NOSE!

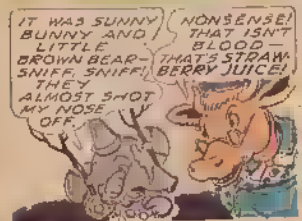


MA-MAAAA!!
I'M ALL
WOUNDED
TO PPIECES!



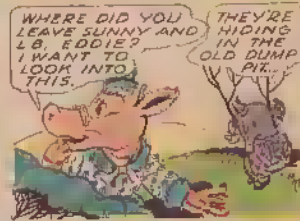
MAMAAAAA!
BLUB
BLUB
BLUB..

WHY, EDDIE
ELEPHANT!
WHO DID THAT
TO YOUR
NOSE?



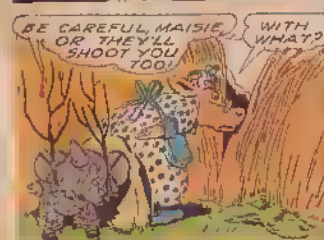
IT WAS SUNNY
BUNNY AND
LITTLE
BROWN BEAR-
SNIFF, SNIFF,
THEY
ALMOST SHOT
MY NOSE
OFF.

NONSENSE!
THAT ISN'T
BLOOD-
THAT'S STRAW-
BERRY JUICE!



WHERE DID YOU
LEAVE SUNNY AND
LB, EDDIE?
I WANT TO
LOOK INTO
THIS.

THEY'RE
HIDING
IN THE
OLD DUMP
PIT..



BE CAREFUL, MAISIE,
OR THEY'LL
SHOOT YOU
TOO!

WITH
WHAT?



THERE'S THAT
MOOSE AGAIN-
SHOOT, SB!

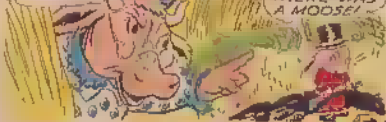
BOP!



OUCH!

SUNNY BUNNY! AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF - TAKING ME FOR AN OLD - BULL MOOSE?

AW-W-W-W! MAISIE MOOCOW! I'M AWFULLY SORRY-BUT THERE WAS A MOOSE!



IF THERE WAS, HE WONT BOTHER YOU ANY MORE... AND IF YOU'LL BRING THOSE BERRIES TO MY HOUSE I'LL MAKE YOU A FINE SHORTCAKE!

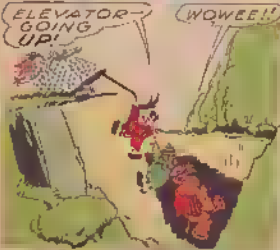


TAKE HOLD OF MY TAIL NOW-AND I'LL PULL YOU ALL UP



ELEVATOR-GOING UP!

WOWEE!!



DON'T FORGET, SUNNY BUNNY- I NEED MY SPRING FROM YOUR POP-GUN.

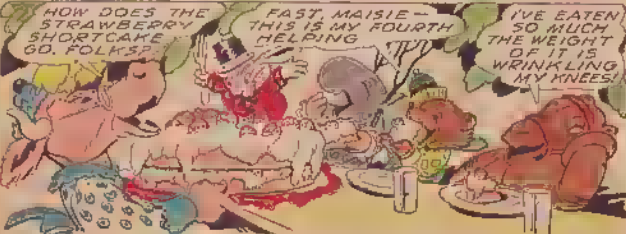
OH-OH! 'SCUSE ME, WRINKLES- I'D FORGOTTEN- WE'LL PUT IT RIGHT BACK.



HOW DOES THE STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE GO, FOLKS?

FAST, MAISIE- THIS IS MY FOURTH HELPING

I'VE EATEN SO MUCH THE WEIGHT OF IT IS WRINKLING MY KNEES!



home by way of Albuquerque.

"I'll bet you twenty million dollars," said Fanciful, leading the way to a swampy pool.

"I'll bet you thirty nine billion dollars!" said Albert counting quickly on his fingers.

"Done!" exclaimed the Fox. "Are you ready? — — Go!" and both sank beneath the surface of the water.

But Fanciful had a trick up his sleeve. He sneaked from the pool to go looking for Albert's lunch basket. Meanwhile, holding his breath like a hero, Albert lay beneath the water counting the money he'd win.

Fanciful soon found Albert's basket and switched it with his own, believing that Albert would have a great many more and better things in his basket. Then he jumped back in the pool as Albert was getting ready to emerge. Albert stuck his head up, saw Fanciful was under water and tugged a log off the bank. It fell on old Fanciful and pinned him to the bottom.

"That'll hold him for awhile!" chuckled Ol' Albert searching for Fanciful's lunch basket. He, too, thought the other basket would contain better things than he had packed. Albert soon found the Fox's hiding place. But he didn't know that Fanciful had already switched the baskets so he SWITCHED them AGAIN.

Then Albert plunged back just as Fanciful worked himself loose and spluttered to the surface. Albert rose again because he was getting pretty hungry.

"It's a TIE," gasped Fanciful, "we came up together!"

Albert agreed and both hurried off . . . each taking a basket from his hiding place. Each chuckled thinking he had the other's basket.

After Albert had gone a half mile, he opened his OWN basket, still thinking he had the Fox's.

"Sptaoie!" he said as he tasted the first sandwich.

"Awful!" he exclaimed over the cake . . . the lunch was horrible.

Albert felt pretty bad at giving up his lunch for the miserable contents of Fanciful's basket, but he consoled himself by kicking a hole in the basket believing it belonged to the Fox.

Meanwhile the Fox sampled the contents of his basket and he was outraged. He climbed a tree and arranged the basket so it would fall on Albert's head when the Gator came sauntering home.

"That's all that miserable food is good for," grumped the Fox. "I wish I'd had my own lunch. It just goes to show you, you can't trust anybody."



elephunnies

